

Block Island July 17-19, 2019



The adventure to Block Island started early morning on July 17th with Jarred and Melissa Knoetgen, Stephen and Cristina Treulich, and Karen Fitzgerald; Jarred was the road captain. The travels included a ryde to Orient Point, a ferry to New London, CT, a ryde to Pt Judith, RI, and a ferry to Block Island. We quickly checked in and set off to explore the island. Rhode Island does not require helmets for riders greater than one year licensed but does require them for passengers. Jarred, Stephen and Karen set off topless (without helmets) with a new sense of freedom.

It was a hazy overcast evening which made an amazing backdrop for the scenery and our ryde. The island has twists and curves along country-like roads with many pull-offs for scenic vistas, including hiking trails, Mohegan Bluffs/Cliffs, Cow Cove, beaches and lighthouses.



We stopped at the Spring House hotel for early evening appetizers and celebratory beverages while sitting in Adirondack chairs overlooking the water. Later, we continued riding on the twisties and even did a little off-roading as Steve led the way to discovering new parts of the Island.



Our second day on Block, we had an unwelcome visitor--Barry—the remnants of the tropical storm that hit the south. We waited for any possible clearing skies to ride; there were none. It developed into a shopping day at the quaint stores dotting the coastline. In the evening a delicious dinner at Spring House Hotel was followed by an evening at their Martini Night with music, dancing, and great company.

To make up for our lost day on the island, we started out early the following morning and found a hidden cove (Cow Cove). The cove had a rocky shoreline, balanced stones, a distant lighthouse, and even a couple of seals who popped their heads out of the water to check out our spyders.





We stopped at Mohegan Bluffs. The views, rock formations, and the cliffs with a 150-foot drop to the beach were breathtaking.

Several of us ventured down 144 steps (thank you Steve for counting) to reach the beach; we discovered a small waterfall between the rocks which ended in the Long Island Sound.



Everything was a must see and awe inspiring except maybe those 144 steps back up to reach our rydes.

Due to the rain and the lost day of ryding, Steve decided to stay an extra night. We met for a delicious inexpensive breakfast at Ernie's Restaurant and then we parted ways. Jarred, Missy, and Karen headed to the ferry while Steve and Cristina made their way to the beach. A highly recommended trip, with great people, beautiful island, and lots of twisties.

